THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, January 18, 1802.

Public Edict, addreſſed by the Hoppo, or Receiver General of the Cuſtoms at Canton, for the Information of the Merchants appointed to Trade with foreign Nations.

WHEREAS I have received advices from his excellency the Fooyuen, ſetting forth that "The ſhips of foreign nations have long ſince been permitted to import at Whampou, and Macao, in the province of Quantong, for the purpoſe of carrying on a trade for the free interchange of thoſe commodities, which were in demand on the one hand, and ſuperfluous on the other.

"From this general rule the article of Opium was excepted, a ſubſtance of whoſe compoſition we are unacquainted, but which is of a violent and powerful nature, and poſſeſſes a fœtid and odious flavour: being, however, remarkable at the ſame time for a quality of exciting and raiſing the ſpirits, it has been ſought after, and purchaſed by perſons without fixed homes, or profeſſions, who, having prepared an extract from it, opened ſhops for this branch of traffic.

"The uſe of opium originally prevailed only among vagrants, and diſreputable perſons, who aſſociated together for the purpoſe of partaking of this ſubſtance, but it has ſince extended itſelf among the members and deſcendants of reputable families, ſtudents, as well as officers of government, who, infatuated in their attachment to this drug, make an habitual uſe of it.

"Their inducement on this occaſion, appears to be, the power which this ſubſtance communicates to thoſe who partake of it, of not cloſing their eyes for entire nights, and ſpending them in the gratification of impure and ſenſual deſires, whereby their reſpective duties and occupations are neglected; when this habit becomes eſtabliſhed by frequent repetition, it gains an en-

tire aſcendant, and the conſumer of opium is not only unable to forbear the daily uſe of it, but on paſſing the accuſtomed hour, he is immediately ſeized with pains in the head, and a feveriſh heat; cannot refrain from tears, or command himſelf in any degree. For relief, therefore, from theſe painful ſymptoms, and to regain his wonted health, he has neceſſarily recourſe to the ſame pernicious ſubſtance.

"When, at length, the gradual and progreſſive effects of this poiſon have pervaded the lungs, and the whole bodily frame, the ſufferers, with the pale and ſickly hue of doves, or ſmall fluttering birds, are no longer within the reach of medical aſſiſtance; deſirous, though in vain, of quitting ſo dreadful a practice, they would willingly end it with their lives, by tearing out their entrails in deſpair.

"The extraordinary expence of this article is further to be noticed, each mace weight of which, in the extract, is exchanged for eight or nine maces in money, and the conſtant uſe of it raiſes at the ſame time an extraordinary appetite for other kinds of food, which the fortunes of the bulk of the community are unable to ſatisfy, and are therefore in the courſe of a few years wholly dilapidated, and waſted away; of theſe, the infirm and weak periſh gradually from want and hunger, while the ſtrong and vigorous become thieves and robbers; the ruin of either being equally certain and inevitable.

"Others again, among the deluded and misjudging people, from trifling cauſes, or abſurd conceits, take the premature reſolution of ſwallowing a decoction of opium in wine, thus ending their exiſtence by means of readier acceſs, than are the generality of vegetable ſubſtances eſteemed poiſonous and deſtructive to the human frame.

"The pernicious effects ariſing from the uſe of this ſubſtance, were formerly confined to Fokein, and Quantong, but have ſpread, in the courſe of time, through the other provinces of the empire, where the eagerneſs after the traffic, and conſumption of this article, has even exceeded that of the firſt introducers.

"Thus it is, that foreigners, by the means of a vile excrementitious ſubſtance, derive from this empire the moſt ſolid profits and advantages; but that our countrymen ſhould blindly purſue this deſtructive and enſnaring vice, even 'till death is the conſequence, without being undeceived, is indeed a fact, odious and deplorable in the higheſt degree.

"Being now deſirous of oppoſing the growing evil, for which it appeared neceſſary to revert to the ſources from which it ſprung, we diſcover, by careful inveſtigation, that the article of opium is imported by foreigners, and gains admittance into the empire through the Bocca Tigris, whence, either by the pilot veſſels, and armed guard boats, that are ſtationed there, it is conveyed

veyed up the river, to *Shen-ſhin* (Dane's Iſland), or by the means of ſmall craft, it is landed by degrees at Macao, and thence conveyed privately to the capital, while the cuſtom-houſe officers and guards, at the different ſtations, though well acquainted with the tranſaction, ſuffer it to paſs without examination or enquiry, being doubtleſsly bribed to a large amount for that purpoſe.

" If the utmoſt endeavours are not now made to cut away the root and branches of this evil, to what extent may they not proceed?——We therefore publiſh theſe general orders for the information of all the mandarines civil and military, at the different ſtations and diſtricts of this province, that they may vigorouſly examine into and puniſh the commiſſion of this offence whenever it occurs: and at the ſame time we deſire of his excellency the Hoppo, to iſſue poſitive orders and injunctions to the officers, attendants, and guards of the ſeveral cuſtom-houſes in his department, that ſhould henceforth any pilot veſſels, guard-boats, or fiſhermen, privately take on board thoſe pieces of mould or earth denominated opium, a ſtrict ſearch and inveſtigation ſhall be made, and the offenders apprehended and conveyed to the preſence of the magiſtrate, to undergo the puniſhment that may be thought adequate to their guilt.

" If, notwithſtanding theſe our orders, bribes are again accepted, and the paſſage of this article connived at, it ſhall be traced with the utmoſt exactneſs and rigour, in the diſtricts and ſtations through which it had been tranſported, that no pains may have been ſpared to produce a thorough reformation and amendment in theſe reſpects. Should any further mode or regulation appear, that might tend to enforce or render more effectual theſe prohibitions and reſtrictions, we requeſt of his excellency the Hoppo to give us due information thereof, in his reply to this our communication to him."

On receiving the foregoing letter, we made due enquiries reſpecting the introduction of the ſubſtance denominated opium, and find that it is indeed imported into this country by foreign veſſels; wherefore we have iſſued orders to the ſuperintendant of the cuſtom-houſe at the port of Macao, to be communicated to the chief foreign reſidents, and the commanders of veſſels belonging to that city, notifying our determination to prohibit the entrance of the article of opium into that port, as well as our general orders to make every exertion to diſcover and inform us of it, whenever it takes place.

Having replied to his excellency the Fooyuen's communication, I proceed to extend the above orders to the Hong merchants, to which it behoves them to pay ſtrict and unreſerved obedience, and communicate them to the chief ſupracargo of foreign nations, that they may enforce the obſervance of our prohibition of the importation of opium on board the ſhips of

their reſpective nations. But ſhould nevertheleſs any ſhip hereafter import the article, none of the Hong merchants will be ſo imprudent or abſurd as to become ſecurity for the ſhip, or undertake the diſpoſal of her cargo, as I ſhould, in ſuch event, immediately report their conduct to the viceroy and Fooyuen, by whom the merchants will be rigorouſly examined, and puniſhed for the offence, without any mitigation or excuſe being admitted. —The Hong merchants ſhall, according to cuſtom, reply hereto, and make known to us their obedience to our commands.

Given at Canton the 16th day of the 11th Moon of the 4th year of

KIA KING.

Tribute of Reſpect to the Memory of the late Richard Pulteney, M.D. F.R.S.

THIS eminent phyſician was born at Mount-ſorrel, in Leiceſterſhire, in 1730, and known to the public as the author of "The General View of the Writings of Linnæus;" of Hiſtorical and Biographical Sketches of the Progreſs of Botany in England;" and many other valuable pieces upon botanical and medical ſubjects. He firſt practiſed as a ſurgeon and apothecary at Leiceſter, and, upon obtaining the degree of doctor of phyſic in a way ſingularly honourable to himſelf at Edinburgh, he commenced practice as a phyſician at Blandford thirty-ſeven years ſince. Having accumulated a very large fortune, he has bequeathed a number of legacies among philoſophical and medical inſtitutions, and to ſeveral individuals reſpectable for their talents and attainments. He died at Blandford on the 13th of October, 1801.

To this brief account, we give place with pleaſure to the following character of him communicated by Dr. J. Reid.

"Dr. Pulteney's works in natural hiſtory were neither numerous, or of an unwieldy magnitude; but they were the valuable reſult of laborious and long continued reſearch, and evidenced a mind ſtimulated by an ardent paſſion for the purſuit of phyſical ſcience, and that was, in an eminent degree, adapted, both by original genius and habitual activity, for promoting its diffuſion and advancement amongſt mankind. The conſcientious, attentive, and cautious manner in which, during a long, uſeful, and highly reputable career, he diſcharged the important duties of a moſt awfully reſponſible profeſſion, excited and permanently ſecured to him the confidence and regard of all who, from their local reſidence, were ſo fortunate as to be within convenient reach of his medical aſſiſtance and advice. A young phyſician might have learned equally from the excellence of his precepts, and the purity of his example.

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" The writer of this article regrets, now, alas! unavailingly regrets, opportunities he has neglected, of enjoying the converſe, and of liſtening to the inſtructions, of ſo wiſe a monitor, and ſo faithful and invaluable a friend. Dr. Pulteney's uncommon merit was not reſtricted to the practice of phyſic, or to the proſecution of ſcience; it ſhone equally conſpicuous in every ſcene and department of his life. The moſt amiable, at leaſt, if not the moſt ſplendid, part of his character was unfolded in ſocial, and more eſpecially in domeſtic and familiar intercourſe. No perſon could be in his company without, for the time, being rendered not only the happier, but alſo the wiſer and better for it. By the mild gaiety, and well regulated playfulneſs of his fancy, he amuſed and delighted; he inſtructed by the ſolidity of his judgment, and there was a commanding ſomething in his preſence and demeanour, which, even from the hearts of the moſt obdurately depraved, could not fail to extort at leaſt a temporary veneration for virtue.

" That for ſo conſiderable a portion of his long life, a man of Dr. Pulteney's ſuperior caſt, ſhould have exiſted in a ſtate of almoſt complete exile from the intellectual world, and ſo long have ſubmitted to the drearineſs and mental ſolitude of an obſcure provincial ſituation, muſt afford no ſmall matter of wonder and of regret to thoſe who are capable of appreciating the value of extraordinary talents, or of enjoying the exerciſe and exhibition of them, in an improved and highly cultivated ſociety."

MR. CUMBERLAND's PRAYER.

IT has now become an annual cuſtom with Mr. Cumberland, the occaſional dramatic writer and eſſayiſt, to write a prayer. The following is his laſt production of the kind, bearing date December 31, 1801 :—

" O! Almighty and everlaſting God, we moſt humbly beſeech thee, with thy favour, to accept our imperfect thanks and praiſes for thy many ſignal mercies and deliverances, throughout the courſe of this eventful year, vouchſafed to us thy people.—We acknowledge that it is to thy providence we are beholden for the bleſſing of a fruitful harveſt, the proſperity of a thriving commerce, and the ſucceſsful operations of our fleets and armies. We know it is thy right hand that giveth the victory; thy furtherance that cauſeth induſtry to flouriſh; thy word that commandeth the ſtores of earth and Heaven to be opened for the ſuſtenance and benefit of thy dependant creatures. More eſpecially we adore and magnify thy goodneſs, O! God, for that thou haſt been pleaſed to diſpoſe the hearts of the contentious and unquiet towards the attainment of peace, whereby to put a period to thoſe ravages, which have laid waſte the nations. Perfect,

fect, we moſt earneſtly implore thee, that bleſſed work of love to the increaſe of thy glory and the reformation of mankind. Look down, O! God, we beſeech thee, with thy benignant grace, upon thy ſervant our ſovereign, the beloved of his people: to the miniſters in authority under him, to the Lords and Commons of the realm, to the adminiſtrators of juſtice and equity—give, we further pray thee, thine eſpecial protection; direct their councils and proſper their endeavours for the maintenance of good order, for the ſupport of thy church eſtabliſhment, and effectually for the promotion of thy true religion, the very bond of peace on earth, and only ſure means for obtaining eternal happineſs in Heaven.—Finally, we beſeech thee, O! God, to have mercy upon all men. Let there be no other ſtriving for the maſtery, but to excel in good works: no other victory to contend for but the victory over our own unruly paſſions, and the triumph of overcoming evil by good. But foraſmuch as the poor of this realm have cried unto thee in the time of dearth, look upon their neceſſities in thy mercy, and permit not their long ſuffering to be exhauſted by any covetous withholdings, or corrupt machinations of evil and ſelf-intereſted men, who may combine to render that ſcarce which thou haſt willed to be abundant; but ſo beſtow, we pray thee, thine apportioned grace amongſt us, that he who gathers, may ſo prudently deal out to him who conſumes, that neither the avarice of the one may make an artificial dearth, nor the violence of the other create a real one. As thou haſt inſpired us with fortitude to encounter all the terrors of war, grant us wiſdom to withſtand the temptations of peace. Graft in our hearts that ſteady faith in the doctrines of thy goſpel, as may ſet at nought the ſophiſtry of thoſe who impiouſly attempt to deify reaſon by the downfall of religion, and teach us ſo to be content with what thy providence hath allotted to us, that caſting from us all vain and wandering deſires, and putting our whole truſt in thy word, we may, through the merits and mediation of thy bleſſed Son, our Saviour, Chriſt, obtain remiſſion of our ſins, and be made partakers of thy heavenly kingdom in the life to come."

Narrative of a remarkable Eſcape from Shipwreck.

[From the Glaſgow Courier.]

I Take this opportunity to acquaint you, that I arrived here on Saturday night, the 12th of December, 1801, in his Majeſty's cutter Prince Auguſtus Frederic, Captain Dowie, on this ſtation, after being ſhipwrecked on Lady Iſle, near the mouth of this harbour, and there taken up by him.

I left Quebec on the 1ſt of November, in the brig Nancy, Joſeph Reid, maſter, bound for this port, with whom proceeded on the voyage till the unfortunate accident happened, not without previous danger and fatigue, which may be learnt from late ſimilar accidents, and ſome ſtill more fatal happening on ſhores not remote from us. We ſtruck on the rocks on the morning of the 11th of November, about ſix o'clock, in a violent gale of wind, which ſprung up about two the ſame morning, with hail, ſnow, and thick weather. We endeavoured to get her off, backing ſails, and making every other effort the captain and crew had in their power; but finding them ineffectual, the ſhip beating violently againſt the rocks, and receiving much damage, the tide alſo falling, we had to conſult our own ſafety with as much expedition as poſſible, and to ſave ſome of our baggage. The wind lulling ſome, and being on the lee-ſide of the iſland, favoured our endeavours.

People in ſuch circumſtances hold themſelves firſt in view. Five men got aſhore, principally with their own and the reſt of the crew's baggage.—While the boat was gone, thoſe on board hawled up from the after-hold all the baggage belonging to the cabin-paſſengers and the captain, which we piled together on the quarter-deck, ready to throw into the boat, with ourſelves, on her return. Four of the paſſengers got to town the night before, the weather being fine and moderate; I then remained the only paſſenger on board. The boat returned in leſs than an hour for us: by this time the tide had fallen conſiderably, and the lee-ſide of the ſhip becoming inacceſſible to the boat, ſhe had to take to the weather ſide; the wind alſo ſpringing up freſh and violent, with difficulty was ſhe kept from daſhing to pieces againſt the ſhip's ſide. We had in this ſituation to take to flight without delay, and in leſs than four minutes ſhipped ourſelves, abandoning our baggage, and unable to hand a ſingle package into the boat.

The maſter, overwhelmed with ſorrow for his loſs, was with difficulty dragged out of the ſhip, and I, in getting out, though I had not hung half a minute by the ſhip's ſide, was dragged by the heels into the boat by the ſecond mate, who had a juſt ſenſe of the danger we were in, and the neceſſity of diſpatch to ſave our lives. In a ſhort time we fortunately made the ſhore, upon a barren, uninhabited iſland, not a houſe, habitation, or hut upon it, not ſo much ſhelter as would cover a cat, blowing a hurricane from the north, with heavy ſhowers of hail beating upon us; the ſhowers ceaſing at intervals. Had we delayed our flight ten minutes, we muſt inevitably have periſhed. We made our landing about nine o'clock. In this ſituation were we from ſix in the morning till half-paſt nine at night, (aboard and aſhore) expoſed to bitter ſtorms, wet, thinly clad, without fire, without proviſions, without any freſh water we could find, no more bread

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than would ſerve us for a meal, trembling and benumbed! and after having eſcaped the fury of the waves, ready to periſh from exceſſive inclemency of weather, and without hope, or any proſpect of relief. But the Beneficent Author of All Things, unexpectedly to us, graciouſly interpoſed in our behalf, and favoured our ſafety and eſcape from this dreadful cataſtrophe—a relief was miraculouſly thrown in our way, as if calculated to meet us in this perilous ſituation.

His Majeſty's cutter, Captain Dowie, chanced to be at ſea, bound to Belfaſt, by command of the Admiralty Board, but was put back by contrary winds, and returning about one o'clock, or before, ſaw a ſail in diſtreſs across the iſland, bore down to ſee her ſituation, and thoſe who might belong to her, at a hazard to himſelf and his brave men. We ſaw him, and got up as near as poſſible to the ſpot at which he ſtood off, expoſing ourſelves to his view, made ſignal, by waving our hats, of the forlorn ſituation in which we ſtood; he returned it; he hovered a while as if he had compaſſion upon us, and wiſhed to give us relief, if practicable, at any hazard: but at this time the ſeas run ſo high, and the waves bear ſo furiouſly upon the ſhore, that a boat could not live upon the water, nor dare to approach the coaſt. We ſaw it, and expected no relief.

At the ſame time the ſeas daſhed againſt the ſhip, and waſhed her inceſſantly from ſtem to ſtern, the ſeas running top-maſt high, which they continued to do full three hours with the greateſt violence, and nearly the ſame the whole day. The noiſe of the billows and tempeſtuous winds, it would be ſuppoſed, would ſilence any report from the ſhip: but now the black tempeſts from the north began to act upon the ſails ſet aback from morning, they burſt one after another, and ſome of them being new, made reports greater than heavy cannon fired off, charged to their full compliment, and were quickly torn to rags.

After a while, Captain Dowie bore away out of ſight, but was too reſtleſs for our deliverance not to return in a ſhort time, and kept in ſight of us, as if to keep us in good heart; he traverſed a conſiderable time the bay, and ſome ſhort time before the approach of night he anchored near the ſpot where we firſt ſaw him. Still we were without hope, the winds continuing to blow furiouſly. We little imagined what was intended for us. A ſon of Sir William Cunningham, a paſſenger bound to Belfaſt, commanding a ſmall party of the 21ſt regiment, ſeconded with great ſpirit the captain's generous intentions. When night came on, and the wind lulled ſomewhat, Captain Dowie himſelf took to the boat, and braving danger, twice attempted a landing but ineffectually, ſo deſperate was the ſtorm.

At length, between eight and nine o'clock a voice was heard from the ſhore; we ſtarted at the happy alarm; the cutter's boat landed, and one of the men came up, ordering us on board four

or five at a time we; obeyed the glad ſummons, and in three trips we embarked on board the cutter at half paſt nine. The captain received us with the utmoſt tenderneſs and hoſpitality, had good fires prepared for us, with comfortable refreſhment, and provided beds.

One of the cutter's crew had almoſt loſt his life.—The boat at one of the landings was, by the violence of the ſurf, overſet, and one of the men thrown upon a rock, which could not afterwards be approached, though the boat was immediately righted; he remained in this ſituation about three quarters of an hour waſhed by the waves; at laſt a rope was thrown to him, which he faſtened round his body, and thereby he was dragged through the water to the boat, as a fiſh out of the ſea by a net.

By theſe exertions were the lives of twelve perſons happily preſerved, who muſt inevitably have periſhed.

Ayr, December 18, 1801.

An OPPRESSIVE TAX.

[From "Senilities, or Solitary Amuſements," by the Editor of the Spiritual Quixote, &c.]

THIS accumulated tax on port-wine is a very ſerious affair; it is taxing the neceſſaries of life; and ſtrikes at the very root of all conviviality, good-fellowſhip, and Chriſtian benevolence. Every profeſſion, law, phyſic, and divinity, and men of every rank, the country gentleman, and gentleman-farmer, muſt feel the baneful effects of it.

Not to mention the great pleaders at the bar, to whom plenty of wine is eſſential, and muſt be had at any price, to overcome their uſual baſhfulneſs, when the liberty and property of their clients are at ſtake; how can a country attorney attend market, and accompliſh his benevolent purpoſe, of *reconciling* his neighbours, and making *peace* between contending parties, without his bottle of port at the Roſe and Crown?

What phyſician of eminence could ever write claſſical Latin, or preſcribe intelligibly, till he was inſpired by a bottle of port? So that the health and life of his majeſty's ſubjects is really implicated in that pernicious tax.

And how cruel it is to deprive a poor country divine of a comfortable glaſs after the duty of the day; when he has been exhauſting his ſpirits in preaching up temperance and ſobriety, with the utmoſt exertion, for ten, twelve, and ſometimes perhaps *fifteen* minutes, without intermiſſion?

And how can a poor farmer, ſince the reduction of the price of corn by the *arbitrary* proceedings of the legiſlature, afford himſelf a bottle of *Pourt*, when probably he has two or three

daughters, who cannot attend divine ſervice for want of a muſlin chemiſe, or ſilk petticoat?

But, after all, ſupplies muſt be raiſed, and taxes be impoſed on the neceſſaries as well as the luxuries of life: let us then make the beſt of what cannot be avoided.

Perhaps, the dearneſs of wine may be attended with the ſame beneficial effects as the late ſcarcity of bread; and make us more ſparing in the uſe of it, or find ſome ſubſtitute in its room.

Let the ladies then, after dinner, be content with three glaſſes, the number of the Graces; and the gentlemen with nine, the number of the Muſes.

The taſte for port-wine, like that for tobacco, is an acquired taſte; and ſipping glaſs after glaſs, a mere idle habit. If a man then cannot quit his ſeat at table till he has tipplied his hour, and cannot afford a pint of port, let him have his pot of *port-er*; or, if the halfpenny additional tax diſtreſs him, let him ſmoke a dry pipe; or, as children ſometimes do, let this habitual toper ſuck his thumb, till he ſinks into a pleaſing ſlumber, and

"Tipples imaginary pots of ale,"

and loſes all ſenſes of taxes, of the toils and troubles of life, in profound oblivion.

Hiſtory of two remarkable Sieges, that of Bobilee, on the Coromandel Coaſt, and that of Xanthus by Marcus Brutus.

THE garriſon fought with the indignant ferocity of wild beaſts, defending their wives and families: ſeveral of them ſtood, as in defiance, on the tops of the battlements, and endeavoured to grapple with the firſt aſcendants, hoping with them to twiſt the ladders down; and this failing, ſtabbed with their lances; but being wholly expoſed themſelves, were eaſily ſhot by aim from the rear of the eſcalade. The aſſailants admired, for nobody had ever ſeen ſuch courage in the natives of Indoſtan, and continually offered quarter, which was always anſwered by the menace and intention of death. Not a man had gained the rampart at two o'clock in the afternoon, when another ceſſation of the attack enſued. On which Rangarao aſſembled the principal men, and told them there was no hope of maintaining the fort, and that it was immediately neceſſary to preſerve their wives and children from the violation of the Europeans, and the more ignominious authority of Virevamrauſe. A number called without diſtinction were allotted to the work; they proceeded every man with a torch, his lance, and poignard, to the habitations in the middle of the fort, to which they ſet fire indiſcriminately,

diſcriminately, plying the flame with ſtraw prepared with pitch and brimſtone, and every man ſtabbed without remorſe the woman or child, which ſoever attempted to eſcape the flame, and ſuffocation. Not the helpleſs infant, clinging to the boſom of the mother, ſaved the life of either from the hand of the huſband and father. The utmoſt exceſſes, whether of revenge or rage, were exceeded by the atrocious prejudices which dictated and performed this horrible ſacrifice. The maſſacre being finiſhed, thoſe who accompliſhed it returned like men agitated by the furies, to die themſelves upon the walls.

Mr. Law, who commanded one of the diviſions, obſerved, whilſt looking at the conflagration, that the number of defenders was conſiderably diminiſhed, and advanced again to the attack. After ſeveral ladders had failed, a few grenadiers got over the parapet, and maintained their footing in the tower till more ſecured the poſſeſſion. Rangarao, haſtening to the defence of the tower, was at this inſtant killed by a muſket-ball. His fall increaſed, if poſſible, the deſperation of his friends; who, crowding, to revenge his death, left the other parts of the ramparts bare. Numbers on all ſides got over the parapet; nevertheleſs, none of the defenders quitted the ramparts, or would accept quarter; but each fell, advancing againſt, or ſtruggling with, an antagoniſt; and even when fallen, and in the laſt agony, would reſign his poignard only to death. The ſlaughter of conflict being completed, another, much more dreadful, preſented itſelf in the area below:—Whilſt contemplating it, an old man leading a boy, was perceived advancing from a diſtant receſs: he was welcomed with much attention and reſpect, and conducted by the crowd to Mr. Law, to whom he preſented the child with theſe words: "This is the ſon of Rangarao, whom I have preſerved againſt his father's will." The tutor and child were immediately ſent to Mr. Buſſy, who having heard of the condition of the fort, would not go into it, but remained in his tent, where he received the captives with the humanity of a guardian appointed by the ſtrongeſt claims of nature.

Note—Viſeramrauſe was killed, like Siſera, in his tent.

But the Lycians were on a ſudden poſſeſſed with a ſtrange and incredible deſpair; ſuch a frenſy, which cannot be better expreſſed than by calling it a violent deſire to die: for both women and children, bondmen and free, perſons of all ages, and of all conditions, ſtrove to force away the ſoldiers, who came in to their aſſiſtance from the walls; and themſelves gathering together reeds, and wood, and other combuſtible matter, ſpread the fire over the whole city, feeding it with whatever fuel they could get, and by all poſſible means exciting its fury; ſo that the flame having diſperſed itſelf, and encircled the whole city, blazed out in ſo terrible a manner, that Brutus being extremely

tremely afflicted at their calamity, got himſelf on horſeback, and rid round the walls, earneſtly deſirous to preſerve the city; and ſtretching forth his hands to the Xanthians, begged of them that they would ſpare themſelves, and ſave the town. Yet none regarded his entreaties, but by all manner of ways haſtened their own deſtruction; not only men and women, but even boys and little children, with a hideous outcry, ſome leaped into the fire, others threw themſelves from the walls, others fell upon their parents' ſwords, opening their breaſts, and deſiring to be ſlain.

When almoſt the whole city was reduced to aſhes, there was found a woman who had hanged herſelf with her young child faſtened to her neck, and the torch in her hand with which ſhe had fired her own houſe. It was ſo tragical a ſight that Brutus could not endure to ſee it, but wept at the relation of it, and offered a reward to any ſoldier that would ſave a Xanthian. "And it is ſaid, that an hundred and fifty only were ſaved, and they againſt their wills." The deſperate courage of the Xanthians revived the memory of the calamity of their anceſtors, who, in the ſame manner had, in the Perſian war, fired their city and deſtroyed themſelves.

On JOBBING in CATTLE.

AT the Cape of Good Hope, the governor, three years ſince, with a view to prevent foreſtallers from travelling about the country for the purpoſe of buying up cattle, and by thus engroſſing the ſupply, impoſing on the conſumers ſuch prices as they thought proper, forbid any others than butchers embarking in ſuch traffic, under a penalty of three thouſand rix-dollars, and limiting the nature and extent of their purchaſes. Thoſe meaſures, however, having been found inſufficient, the country being over-run by theſe vermin, the lieutenant-governor, General Dundas, lately iſſued another proclamation, which, after noticing the inadequacy of the penalty to prevent the offence, continues thus:—"By which illicit traffic, ſo productive to the perſons carrying it on, that they can even afford to pay the ſaid penalty out of their profits, great and ſerious inconveniences have ariſen to his majeſty's government, and the public at large; I have therefore found it expedient to order, and accordingly it is hereby orderded, that all perſons neglecting the performance of any of the conditions ſpecified in the ſaid proclamation, ſhall, in addition to the ſaid penalty of three thouſand rix-dollars, ſuffer a confiſcation of all the cattle ſo purchaſed or bartered beyond the number limited by the ſaid proclamation, the informer to receive one-third part of the whole penalty."

The

The practice of jobbing of cattle prevails in this country to a moſt injurious extent, notwithſtanding the numerous convictions of regrating, &c. becauſe the profits ariſing from this illicit trade are ſo great, that the perſons engaged in it deſpiſe the penalty attached to it. This ſubject occupied the attention of parliament in the winter of 1795, when a committee of the Houſe of Commons reported, amongſt other matter, "that the practice of jobbers and others who buy cattle and ſheep on ſpeculation, which are afterwards ſold at advanced prices ſeveral times before they are purchaſed by the cutting retail butchers, (by which ſeveral unneceſſary profits are obtained between the farmer and the conſumer) are principal cauſes of the dearneſs of butchers' meat; theſe practices having increaſed of late years to an exceſſive height, ought to be aboliſhed."

It is matter, therefore, of equal ſurpriſe and concern, that the evil being thus eſtabliſhed by the moſt competent authority, ſix years have been ſuffered to elapſe without any ſtep being taken to correct it.

Of PUPPIES.

IN A LETTER FROM AN EMINENT NATURALIST.

To the EDITOR,

SIR,

AS you treat your readers occaſionally with ſpecimens of extraordinary animals, and diſquiſitions on ſubjects of natural hiſtory, I make no ſcruple of ſending you ſome account of the *puppy*, an animal often mentioned, often ſeen, often complained of, but never, as far as I know, accurately deſcribed. At the ſame time, I muſt premiſe, that you are not to expect the fulleſt account poſſible of this creature, but ſome few particulars caſually picked up in my reſearches among the animal creation, which, until more full details can be procured, will, perhaps, afford ſome information to your readers.

As the word puppy is not to be found in Linnæus, it may be neceſſary to attempt a definition of it. Puppy, then, is derived from the French *poupee*, which means either a whelp, or one of thoſe paſteboard figures which we ſee in the ſhops of faſhionable hair-dreſſers to exhibit their ſkill. It originally ſignified the whelp of a female dog, or a young dog, and at that time was known rather in kennels than in families: but it now is underſtood as a ſpecies of human beings, differing from the reſt of mankind in this reſpect, that in the reſt of mankind there is ſomething internal as well as external to be looked at, or expected, whereas with the puppies, all is outſide. When, therefore, we ſpeak of the head of a puppy, we are not ſpeaking of

that

that which contains the brain or intellect, but of a round, empty knob, which has no other pre-eminence but that of being accidentally placed at the top.

It has been often remarked of our nation, that ſhe has not the merit of having originally produced any of thoſe articles of luxury or neceſſity, in which we delight or in which we abound, whether we delight in them or not. Thus potatoes and tobacco came originally from America, and puppies (from the above derivation of their name) came from France. Like thoſe vegetables too, eſpecially potatoes, it is found, that though puppies were originally the growth of one particular country, they may be cultivated with ſucceſs in almoſt any; and as it may be doubted whether all America can produce better potatoes than the ſingle county of Lancaſhire, ſo it is pretty certain that puppies have been made to thrive in London with at leaſt equal ſucceſs as in Paris.

In the account of this animal, however, I muſt correct myſelf ſo far as to guard againſt the word *cultivation*, which is not ſtrictly applicable; on the contrary, puppies never flouriſh ſo well as when left to themſelves, and kept free of all cultivation. Thoſe who have attempted cultivation have either not ſucceeded, or they have produced an animal of a quite different ſpecies. Cultivation and education are almoſt ſynonimous terms, and therefore equally improper in this caſe.

At what time they were imported into this country it is not eaſy to ſay: they have been mentioned by writers for nearly two centuries, but it is principally within the laſt hundred years that they have become domeſticated, and that no place has been found entirely free of them. In the metropolis the beſt ſpecimens are to be ſeen, and next to that in the principal cities, and in ſome towns on the ſea coaſt, ſuch as Brighthelmſtone, Margate, &c. but in the latter they are principally in the ſummer, and it is only within theſe thirty years that they frequented thoſe places at all.

The metropolis, however, is the chief haunt of the ſpecies, and no public place is free from them. The theatres, opera, concerts, and riding-ſchools, the parks, and the moſt frequented ſtreets, particularly between Charing Croſs and Hyde-park-corner, really ſwarm with them.

It was a long time ſuppoſed that they were of the monkey kind. In reſpect to chattering, they certainly reſemble that animal. Their language is pronounced with the ſame kind of confuſed noiſe, and what they ſay is equally ſenſible. They have alſo all the miſchievous tricks of monkies, and ſomewhat of their knack of imitating common actors, or taking off certain peculiarities; but in other reſpects they totally differ from the monkey, who is a far more faithful and affectionate animal, and fulfills the end of its creation far more punctually. Veracity

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in matters of natural hiſtory is of great importance, and therefore we have inſtituted this ſhort compariſon between the two animals. It is our preſent buſineſs to do juſtice to puppies, but it muſt not be at the expence of monkies.

We have already hinted, that the puppy is an animal entirely *outſide*. Strip him of that, and you have a mere non-entity, or what we may term the perſonification of *nobody*. It is on the ſkin, or outer covering, that they pride themſelves, and by which they are principally known. It is upon this account that they are ſo much encouraged by various deſcriptions of artiſans, particularly taylors and barbers, who have acquired ſo perfect a knowledge of the genius of the animal, that they can alter its ſhape at pleaſure, and do ſometimes, for the entertainment of the public, produce ſuch extraordinary transformations as have been thought worthy of repreſentation on the ſtage, and are often exhibited by artiſts in the print-ſhops. Some ignorant people from the diſtant parts of Wales and Scotland, have brought up theſe prints as reſemblances of wonderful " phenomena of nature," and have not been undeceived, until informed, upon good authority, that they are likeneſſes of things made for amuſement, and the good of trade, upon ſhop-boards and blocks, at one time ſtitched with a needle, at another, cut with a pair of ſciſſars.

It is common with natural hiſtorians to enquire into the uſe of the animals they deſcribe; but this is a queſtion which in the caſe of *puppies* would be attended with ſome difficulty, and no author, we believe, has ſeriouſly made the attempt. In truth, the more we conſider them, the more uſeleſs they appear. A great part of their time is conſumed in ſleep, or at leaſt in bed, where they are to be found at the time when the reſt of the world have completed half the buſineſs of the day. Juſtice, however, requires me to add, what indeed I have ſlightly hinted at already, that they occaſion a conſiderable conſumption of broadcloth, and leather, of the latter, particularly in the article of boots: but on the other hand, they have occaſioned a diminution in the demand for ſhoes and ſtockings, none of theſe articles having for many years been conſidered as belonging to the puppy tribe.

With regard to the propagation of this animal, there are many difficulties and uncertainties. That they are capable of propagating their own ſpecies has been doubted, and indeed they very ſeldom marry; but, on the other hand, they are ſaid to be themſelves the produce of a croſs breed, compoſed of a fool and a fine lady. Theſe produce puppies in abundance, and take ſuch care in rearing them, that they are quite perfect in their kind, by the time they have reached their fifteenth or ſixteenth year, after which their parents ſend them into the world to provide for themſelves, and ſeldom give themſelves much care about them. They are not a very long-lived animal; they are generally worn

worn out after they have been upon the town a few years, and very many of them, when they have arrived at the age of twenty-one, are caught by perſons appointed for the purpoſe, and locked up in *cages*, of which there are ſeveral in and about the metropolis, particularly in the Old Bailey, and Fleet-market, and a very large one in St. George's-fields.

Some of them are not abſolutely diſagreeable, and many perſons, eſpecially certain ladies, are particularly fond of them, preferring them to parrots or monkies. Indeed they are, in ſome reſpects, more docile than theſe animals, and perform a greater number of droll and diverting tricks. Some of them can not only call a coach, but hand the company into it, and pay for it afterward; ſome of them can very cleverly defray the expence of a tavern-bill, and will preſent tickets for an opera or concert, like a human being. Some likewiſe have been taught various games, although it muſt be confeſſed they play their cards but indifferently, yet if they pull out their money readily and gracefully, it affords conſiderable amuſement to their antagoniſts. Others of them ride on horſeback very expertly, and acquire a knowledge of the buſineſs of the ſtable, equal to that of the moſt rational grooms, and jockies.

When to this is added, the chattering noiſe they make in talking, and the various actions which they are taught to mimick, it may be ſuppoſed that in general they would be preferred to monkies or parrots, but there are many reaſons why this ſhould not be the caſe, and the principal is, that the expence of keeping them is enormous. Thoſe who have been fondeſt of them, have half ruined themſelves in endeavouring to ſupply one of theſe creatures with ſuch articles of food and cloathing, as it fancies.

I hope theſe few particulars, Sir, will be found to throw ſome light on the hiſtory of this animal—and if you admit them, I ſhall perhaps take the liberty to ſend you an account of ſome other animals, not accurately deſcribed in our books of natural hiſtory—particularly the *aſſes*, which are ſtrangely confounded with a very uſeful animal that carries vegetables, &c.

I am, your's, &c.

LINNEOLUS.

REFLECTIONS.

THE greateſt miracle of love is the reformation of a coquet.

We are always afraid of appearing before the perſon we love when we have been coqueting elſewhere.

Women are not aware of the extent of their coquetry.

SPANISH

SPANISH HIGH-SPIRIT.

DON SABINIANO, a Spaniard, being a priſoner in a dungeon at Liſbon, ſoon after the revolt of the Duke of Braganza, afterwards King John of Portugal, was told by the corregidor that the king was paſſing by, and that it would be a proper occaſion to petition for releaſe; inſtead of which he ſhut his window in the king's face. For this affront his window was bricked up, and all acceſs of light debarred.

Pleaſing ANECDOTE *of* BISHOP WATSON.

IN the month of September, 1801, two amiable youths from Cambridge (Meſſrs. C. and J. of Sidney Suſſex College), Cambridge, were travelling near Calgarth.

They were overtaken by a large athletic horſeman, who had his broad beaver flouched over his face and adown his back, and he wore a coarſe plaid rug thrown careleſsly acroſs his ſhoulders. His aſpect was benign, his addreſs courteous, his whole demeanour kind and free; he appeared ſomewhat ſtricken in years.

He converſed with our young travellers upon a variety of general topics; and they thought they diſcovered in his language the expreſſions of a man better informed than the farmers in the vicinity. He talked like a yeoman of ancient times: like one who had ſedulouſly dedicated the hours of winter and of repoſe from agricultural engagements to polite and eaſy literature.

Soon, he again ſhifted his diſcourſe to nobler themes.

" The ſtrain they heard was of the higher mood."

MILTON.

They now perceived themſelves to be honoured with the company and converſation of a gentleman and a man of learning, whoſe ſtudies had been regular, and his acquirements great. They liſtened with increaſing delight to his communications, till they arrived at length at a pleaſing aſcent. Then their venerable inſtructor once more changed the diſcourſe, and kindly pointed out to their notice the rich ſcenery which lay before them, and all around. " And, gentlemen," added he, with a benevolent ſmile, " you will, perhaps, find it worth while, as admirers of the charms of nature, to behold my caſcades before you quit this part of the country."

Thus delicately did the good biſhop inform his young admirers to whom they were ſo much indebted for their inſtruction and amuſement. The falls of Calgarth, in Weſtmoreland, are too well known to require any deſcription here; thoſe falls belong to the Biſhop of Landaff.

Anſwer, by J. Whittle, of Upway, to T. Jarvis's Charade, inſerted November 16.

THE building is *Cot*, and faſhion ſays *Ton*,
The whole uſeful COTTON, and now I have done.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from H. Humphreys, J. Smith, S. Murch, J. Hill, W. Strong, and J. Squance, of Exeter; W. Cooper, of Plymouth Dock; A. L. of Poole; and W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton.

Anſwer, by Henry Humphreys, of Exeter, to W. England's Rebus, inſerted the 23d of November.

TO *Win* is to gain, and *Ner* is the fire,
And WINNER's the whole that you, Sir, require.

*** We have received the like anſwer from Robert Maffett, of Saltaſh; J. Smith, T. Whicker, J. Hill, and W. Strong, of Exeter.

Anſwer, by R. Maffett, of Saltaſh, to Acaſto's Charade, inſerted November 23.

PERHAPS its now beneath your feet,
For your charade is a CARPET.

†*† We have received the like anſwer from A. L. of Poole; J. Guppy, jun. of Chard; T. Whicker, W. Harris, jun. J. Hill, W. Strong, J. Squance and J. Smith, of Exeter.

A CHARADE, *by Serjeant Bullock, of the Royal Miners.*

WHEN ice and ſnow pervade our land,
And clouds obſcure the ſky,
My firſt, by the divine command,
Deſcends from fields on high.

My next, not as my firſt comes down
From regions far above,
But always on the earth is found,
Nor hence away remove.

My whole of pure unſpotted white,
Like victims ſtrew the plain,
Made of the pureſt liquid bright,
And then diſſolves again.

An ENIGMA, *by Mr. Selwyn.*

FROM lower worlds I take my flight,
Almoſt beyond the ſtrength of ſight,
And fain would touch the azure ſkies,
So high doth mad ambition riſe.
Tho' proudly thus in clouds I ſoar,
(I owe that flight to human pow'r,)
Yet reſtleſs ſomething ſtill to gain,
Which, if by chance I ſhould obtain,
My high blown pride itſelf deſtroys:
Emblem of man's uncertain joys;
To you, ye proud, I leave my ſame,
For while you live I have a name.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THINK *of the* POOR.

WHEN winter's bleak and piercing winds
Blow furiously around;
And griping froſt benumbs the limbs,
And ſtrongly binds the ground;
When boiſt'rous ſtorms war in the air,
And fierce and loud do roar;
And ſhow'rs of chilling ſnow deſcend,
Think of the ſtarving poor.

What pure delight may be enjoy'd,
By ye who wealth poſſeſs;
For wealth gives you the envy'd pow'r
The child of want to bleſs!
Then let not mis'ry crave in vain
For pity at your door;
But with humane and gen'rous hearts
Relieve the wretched poor:

With willing hand apply a balm
To each corroding wound;
The naked clothe, the hungry feed—
In theſe true joy is found:
They're alſo pleaſing to our God,
And regiſt'red in Heav'n;
Which far, in worth, exceeds all wealth
That e'er to man was giv'n.

W. E. MERRITON.

Pontefract.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

TO MY BELOVED MOLLY.

O Grant me, dear charmer! repoſe,
Grief makes me as thin as a *thread*.
No *meaſure* is known to my woes,
And hope, like a ſhadow, is fled.
Come, Molly, dear Molly, be kind,
And ſave your poor Snip from a nooſe;
Ah! ſay, can you make up your mind
To live upon *cabbage* and *gooſe*.

No *button*'s ſo bright as your eyes,
They pierce like a *needle* my heart!
Your looks every language deſpiſe,
Than language they better impart.
Your frowns as the *ſciſſars* are keen,
Your ſmiles make me chearful and ſpruce;
Dear Molly! O think it not mean
To live upon *cabbage* and *gooſe*.

If your heart, lovely girl, I could win
I'd leave all my *ſheeds* in the lurch
For the world I would care not a *pin*,
But lead you, thus blooming, to church.
Why keep me, fair maid, in ſuſpenſe,
Of coyneſs O what is the uſe?
Come ſhew your affection and ſenſe,
And live upon *cabbage* and *gooſe*.

OBADIAH SNIP.

The COTTAGE MAID.

LET town-bred belles, elate with pride,
Our humble ruſtic joys deſpiſe,
We in our turn can their's deride,
And artleſs, ſimpler pleaſures prize.

What tho' to opera, ball, and play,
A ſtranger is the cottage maid,
She when the moon-beams trembling ray,
Trips lightly o'er the dewy glade.

Be it their's with vain inſidious grace
To bid each feature move by rule,
With borrow'd charms to deck the face,
Or point the ſhafts of ridicule.

Be it our's to breathe the healthful gale,
And at Aurora's ſummons riſe,
To bear the milk-pail thro' the dale,
And feel the glow of exerciſe.

Be it their's to ſpread the wily ſnare,
And play a light coquetiſh part;
The cottage maid knows no ſuch care,
To gain the ruſtic's honeſt heart.

Love flies the town on ſilken wing,
He ſickens at their gay parade;
With virtue blooms perpetual ſpring,
And ſmiles upon the cottage maid.

A SONG.

COLD and bleak the northern wind
O'er my ruſtic cottage blows;
Chilling blaſts the rivers bind,
White deſcends the winter ſnows.

On

On the founding plain I rove,
While conflicting ſtorms engage;
Bleſt with her whom moſt I love,
What to me the boiſt'rous rage?

Blow, ye furious tempeſts blow!
Love's ſoft paſſion warms my heart;
There the ſoul's beſt feelings glow,
There the brighteſt flames import.

Place me in the frozen zone,
My fair ſhall ev'ry care beguile;
And while I call the maid my own,
More than ſummer ſuns ſhall ſmile.

JOHN JONES.

Lines written after attending a Courſe of Aſtronomical Lectures.

CLOUDLESS, view the arch of heaven,
In pomp ſublime array'd!
When night her ſhadowy ſeat has fix'd,
Her wond'rous ſtores diſplay'd.

She points to all the radiant gems,
Sprinkling the blue ſerene;
Inviting ſcience to explain,
The fair myſterious ſcene.

Cold as the ice which claſps the pole
That heart muſt ſure be found,
Which feels no animating glow,
Nor kindles at the ſound.

For huſh—methinks devotion's ſtrains
At intervals I hear;
Now faint, as from thoſe orbs remote,
Now ſwelling, ſoft, and clear.

The hallow'd ſounds from world to world
Echo thro' boundleſs ſpace;
Infuſe a ſacred calm around,
Each ruder paſſion chaſe.

Cloudleſs, view the arch of heaven,
In pomp ſublime array'd;
When night her ſhadowy ſeat has fix'd,
Her wond'rous ſtores diſplay'd.

W.

To the Memory of a worthy Character, recently departed, written by his Grandſon, a Boy of 13 Years of Age.

NOT formal duty tempts me to eſſay,
And vent my ſorrows o'er my aged bier;
No cold, unfeeling virtue prompts the lay—
O! muſe inſpire me with cæleſtial fire.

A better man ſure never breath'd on earth,
A fonder huſband, or a warmer friend!
Nature to more perfection might give birth,
But none that virtue more bewail'd his end.

Honeſt in all his ways, upright, ſincere,
Thro' all the changes of this ſcene he paſs'd;
With calm ſerenity, without a fear,
On his paſt life his parting looks were caſt.

Accept, O virtuous dead! theſe humble lays,
As a ſmall tribute to thy virtues bright!
Angels, for ever bleſs'd, ſhall ſing thy praiſe—
For thou ſhall viſit the abodes of light!

The DECLINE *of the* YEAR.

THE hollow murmurs of the furious blaſt
Pronounce the beauties of the ſummer paſt.
The warble of the lark, to wake the day;
The dewy ſunſhine, and the buds of May;
The drops, that uſher'd in the ruſſling ſhower,
And ſhed new fragrance on the opening flower;
The breeze that curl'd the billows of the deep,
Or lull'd the nymph beneath the ſhade to ſleep;
With autumn, tints harmonious, have declin'd,
And fled, in ſcatter'd leaves, before the wind.
O lovely ſummer! to thy ſweets adieu!
'Till time thy green exuberance renew.
The change that veils the ſky, in winter's gloom,
Inſpires a fonder love of ſummer's bloom.

W. EVANS.

REFLECTION.

BE virtue ſtill your conſtant guide,
And honeſt conduct all your pride.